

MARVEL



TM
©1988 MARVEL ENT. GROUP, INC.

\$1.50 US

\$2.00 CAN

73

MAR

UK 50p

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



INFERNO

THE NEW MUTANTS

THE STUNNING
CONCLUSION OF THE
ILLYANA SAGA!

**DOUBLE SIZED
SPECTACULAR!**



DARKCHILDE NO MORE!

ILLYANA WAS ONCE A BEAUTIFUL GIFT TO THE WORLD, FILLED WITH THE PROMISE OF PERFECTION. THAT WAS WHEN SHE WAS YOUNG... BEFORE SHE FELL INTO THE DEMONIC DIMENSION CALLED LIMBO.

THERE SHE WAS RAISED BY SORCERERS AND DEMONS. SHE SURVIVED. SHE LEARNED. SHE TRADED A BRIGHT PIECE OF HER SOUL TO THE DARKNESS... FOR POWER.

SHE BECAME LIMBO'S MISTRESS AND ESCAPED BACK TO HER OWN WORLD. BUT LIMBO REBELLED... AND FOLLOWED HER HOME.

ARMOR PROTECTS YOU FROM S'YM'S TRAISHOOD, VIRUS, PARKCHILDE, BUT YOU REJECT YOUR DARK HERITAGE.

YOU REFUSE TO BE THE DARKCHILDE IN MORE THAN NAME AND FORM.

GOOD. THAT MAKES IT EASY FOR S'YM TO DESTROY YOU.

STAN LEE PRESENTS—

The GIFT

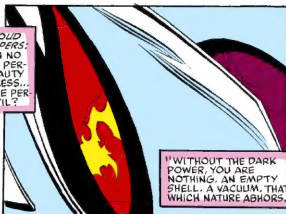
LOUISE SIMONSON WRITER
BRET BLEVIN PENCILER
AL WILLIAMSON & MIKE MANLEY INKERS
JOE ROSEN LETTERER
GLYNIS OLIVER COLORIST
BOB HARRAS EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF

THE NEW MUTANTS™ Vol. 1, No. 73, March, 1989. (ISSN #0747-4601) Published by MARVEL COMICS, A NEW WORLD COMPANY. James E. Gallon, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President. Milton Schiffman, Vice-President. Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK N.Y. 10016. Published monthly. Copyright © 1988 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$1.50 per copy in the U.S. and \$2.00 in Canada. Subscription rate \$12.00 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign. \$14.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. THE NEW MUTANTS (including all prominent characters featured in the issue) and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO NEW MUTANTS, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, 9TH FLOOR, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.



DESTROY
ME, S'YM?

NOW A PROUD
VOICE WHISPERS:
"IF YOU CAN NO
LONGER BE PER-
FECT IN BEAUTY
AND GOODNESS...
WHY NOT BE PER-
FECT IN EVIL?"



"WITHOUT THE DARK
POWER, YOU ARE
NOTHING. AN EMPTY
SHELL. A VACUUM. THAT
WHICH NATURE ABHORS.



DEMON...
YOU MAKE
ME LAUGH!

CRASH!

"WITH IT, YOU ARE
THE DARKCHILDE.
YOUR EXISTENCE HAS
MEANING. ALREADY YOU
HAVE DONE MUCH.



"YOU HAVE BROUGHT L'IMBO TO A CORNER
OF EARTH. YOU COULD DO SO MUCH MORE..."

YOU TORTURED
ME WHEN I WAS
SMALL AND HELP-
LESS, S'YM!

I'M NOT
SMALL ANY
LONGER.



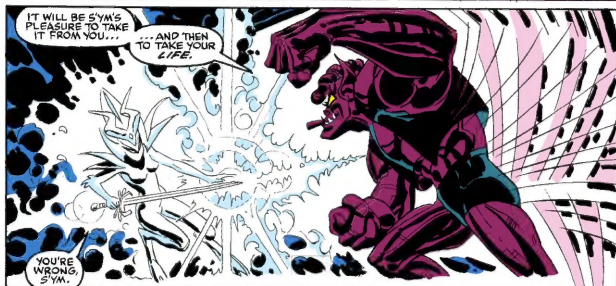
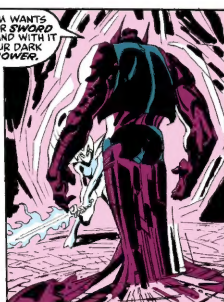
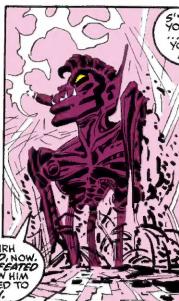
AND I HAVE MORE
THAN ENOUGH POWER,
ALREADY, TO DESTROY
YOU!

SO FAR, SHE HAS
FOUGHT OFF THE
NIGHTMARE WHIS-
PERINGS. SHE IS
FIGHTING THEM
STILL.



BUT SHE
IS LOSING.

WHRANGG!

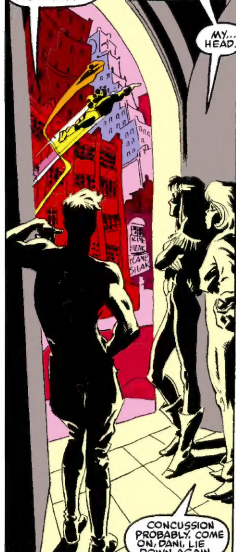


WHILE NOT FAR AWAY, JUST OFF **TIMES SQUARE**, IS A CHURCH, A HAVEN FOR A GROUP OF INJURED MUTANTS...

I KNOW WE'RE IN NO SHAPE TO GO WITH THE OTHERS, BUT I STILL FEEL LIKE A SHIRKER.

IT'S HARD LETTING THEM GO, RUSTY. I'M AFRAID FOR THEM. I... I SEE DEATH EVERYWHERE.

MY HEAD...



CONCUSSION PROBABLY. COME ON, DANI, LIE DOWN AGAIN.

WON'T DO ANY GOOD, SKIPS.

VALKYRIES GAVE ME A GIFT THAT LETS ME SEE DEATH COMING. RIGHT NOW...



"...I SEE DEATH ALL AROUND..."

THE WAY THE STREETS AN' BUILDIN'S KEEP SHIFTIN' AROUND...

...AH DON'T KNOW IF WE'D SEE ILLYANA, IF WE FLEW RIGHT OVER HER.

NEVERTHELESS, SELFRIENDS, WE MUST CONTINUE THE SEARCH.



SELFRIEND DARKCHILDE IS ONLY ONE WHO MIGHT BE ABLE TO PUT CITY RIGHT.

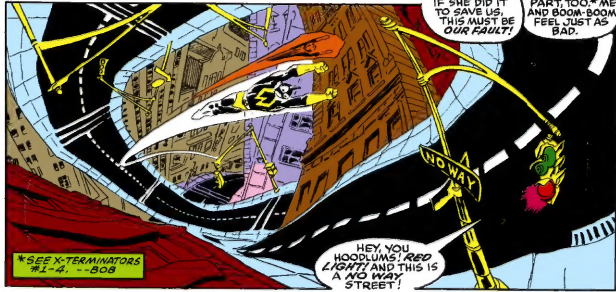
SHE TOOK BACK HER SWORD, AND BECAME THE DARKCHILDE SO SHE COULD GET US HOME.

SHE DIDN'T MEAN TO CAUSE ALL OF THIS.



I KNOW. I FEEL BADLY... IF SHE DID IT TO SAVE US, THIS MUST BE OUR FAULT!

HEY, WE X-TERMINATORS PLAYED OUR PART, TOO. "ME AND BOOM-BOOM FEEL JUST AS BAD."



HEY, YOU HOODLUMS! RED LIGHT! AND THIS IS A NO WAY STREET!

*SEE X-TERMINATORS #1-4, --BOB

WASSA MATTER?
CAN'T YOU READ
THE SIGN?

DON'T YOU
KNOW WHAT A
RED LIGHT
MEANS?

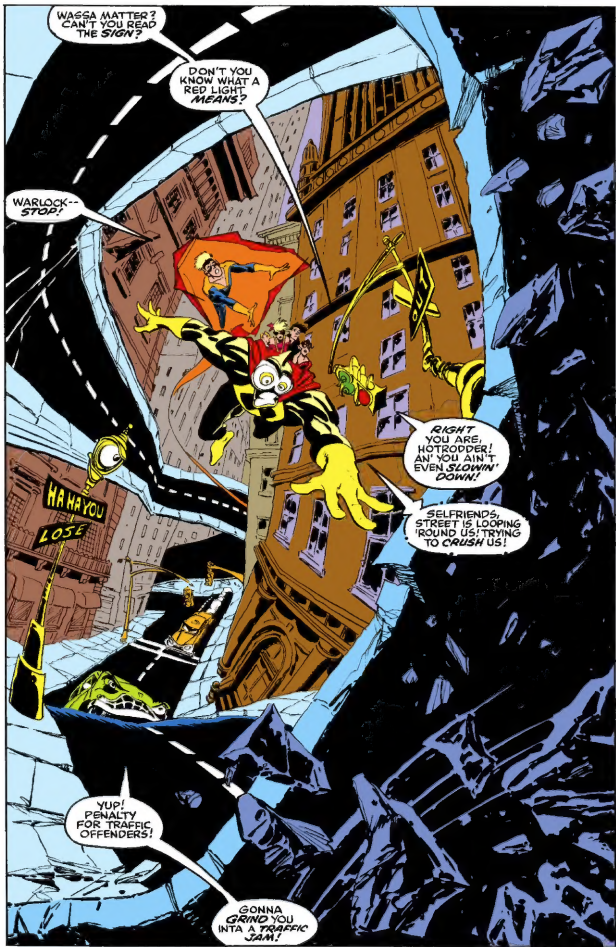
WARLOCK--
STOP!

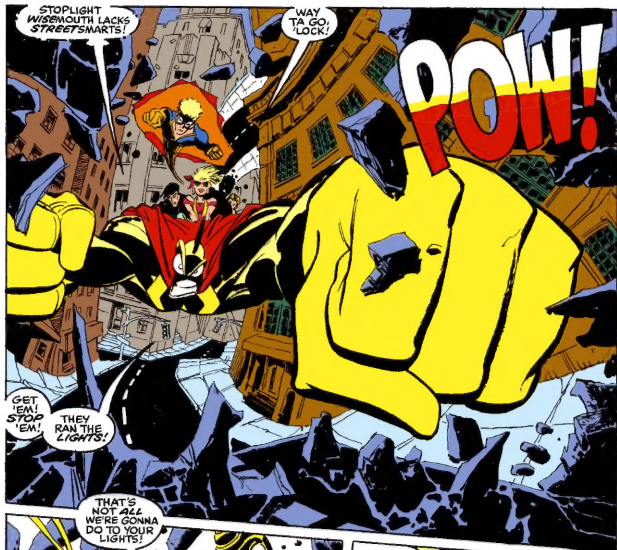
RIGHT
YOU ARE,
HOTRODDER!
AN' YOU AIN'T
EVEN SLOWIN'
DOWN!

SELFRIENDS,
STREET IS LOOPING
'ROUND US! TRYING
TO CRUSH US!

YUP!
PENALTY
FOR TRAFFIC
OFFENDERS!

GONNA
GRIND YOU
INTA A TRAFFIC
JAM!





STOPLIGHT
WISEMOUTH LACKS
STREETSMARTS!

WAY
TA GO,
'LOCK!

POW!!

GET
'EM!
STOP
'EM!

THEY
RAN THE
LIGHTS!

THAT'S
NOT ALL
WE'RE GONNA
DO TO YOUR
LIGHTS!



3...
2...
1...

**BOOM!
RUMBLE!**

VO,
RICTOR!
SHAKE 'EM
UP, DUDE!



WHAT A
DISASTER!
WE COULD
USE PRO-
FESSOR X
ABOUT
NOW...

PROFESSOR XAVIER
IS YOUR TEACHER?
THE OLD GUY WHO
USED TO TEACH
X-FACTOR?!

HE TAUGHT
US, ONCE, BUT
HE HAD TO LEAVE.
WE HAVE A NEW
HEADMASTER
NOW...

...AND, I SUSPECT,
HE'D SHOW MORE
CONCERN FOR THE
DANGER TO US THAN
FOR THE DESTRUCTION
OF THIS CITY!

MEANWHILE, THROUGH
TWISTED MANHATTAN
STREETS, STRIDES AN
UPRIGHT MAN.

HE KNOWS THESE DEMONS.
HE'S SEEN THEM BEFORE.
HIS LITTLE SISTER WAS
THEIR MISTRESS, ONCE,
IN LIMBO.

BUT SHE ESCAPED.
LEFT LIMBO AND
ITS NIGHTMARE
WORLD BEHIND HER.

SO WHERE IS
SHE NOW, HE
WONDERS; AND
WHAT IS LIMBO
DOING HERE...?



AAK!

MY
SISTER...
WHERE
IS SHE?



S...
SISTER?

SHE
FELL INTO
YOUR REALM
WHEN SHE
WAS SIX.

BY THE
TIME SHE
ESCAPED,
SHE RULED
LIMBO. SHE
RULED
YOU!

SHE
ARRIVED
BACK HERE
ON EARTH,
EIGHT
LONG YEARS
LATER...



... ONLY TO DISCOVER
THAT FOR US,
MERE HOURS
HAD PASSED.

THAT
'CAUSE TIME
DIFFERENT
IN LIMBO.

TIME
BETTER
THERE.



ONE TIME
IS ALL TIME
IN LIMBO,
THROUGH
TELEPORT
DISCS.

IS PART OF LIMBO'S
SPECIAL MAGIC.

ONLY
PART MIGHTY
S'YM NOT ABLE
TO BRING HERE
TO EARTH.



S'YM--?

MY SISTER
RULES LIMBO,
NOT S'YM!

SURPRISE
FOR YOU,
BIG GUY,
HUH?

YOUR SISTER
NOT LOOK
LIKE THAT
LITTLE GIRL
IN PICTURE
NOW. NASTIRH
CHANGE
HER.

BUT S'YM
FIGHT
N'ASTIRH,
AND NOW
S'YM RULE!

WE
KNOW
YOU,
NOW!

YOU
COLOSSUS,
DARKCHILD'S
BROTHER.



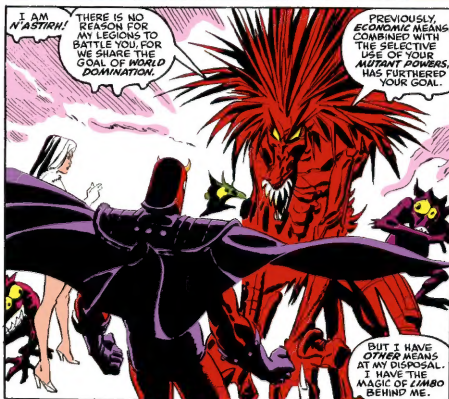
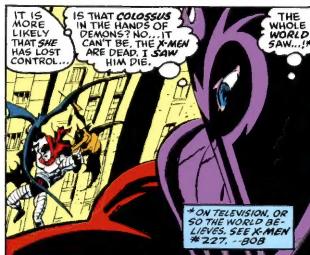
YOU ORGANIC
STEEL MAN!

YOU FIGHT
S'YM ONCE.

WE BRING
YOU TO MIGHTY
S'YM.

FOR OUR
NEW RULER
-- SHINY
CROWNATION
GIFT.

WHILE ON A ROOFTOP HIGH ABOVE, THE HELLFIRE CLUB'S SECRET INNER CIRCLE BATTLES INVADING DEMONS...



MERE BLOCKS AWAY...

THAT STREET MEANT TO CRUSH US! THANK HEAVEN THAT WE'RE FREE.

'TIS FAR TOO MUCH FOR US. P'RAPS ILLYANA COULD DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT?

BUT FIRST WE'VE GOT TO FIND HER.

WE COULD USE SOME HELP... FROM ADULTS! I JUST WISH X-FACTOR WAS AROUND.*

*THEY ARE... AND OTHERWISE OCCUPIED. SEE X-FACTOR #37.
--BOB

SUNSPOT, LOOK! ISN'T THAT MAGNETO? MAYBE HE COULD HELP US.

MAGNETO...? HE'S THE GUY WHO BLEW UP THAT RUSSIAN SUB! *ISN'T HE A VILLAIN?

BUT HE'S AWFUL POWERFUL. LET'S HEAD ON DOWN, GUYS.

YUIR RIGHT, SAM. P'RHAPS WE SHOULD SEEK HIS HELP.

AFTER ALL, 'TIS EARTH AGAINST THE DEMONS. WE KNOW WHAT SIDE HE'LL CHOOSE THIS TIME.

HE REFORMED, RICTOR... OR SO PROFESSOR X BELIEVED. HE EVEN MADE MAGNETO HEADMASTER OF OUR SCHOOL.

BUT WE DON'T TRUST HIM. HE WOULDN'T HELP THE X-MEN WHEN THEY WERE IN TROUBLE... AND THEY DIED.

AND NOW HE'S ALLIED HIMSELF WITH THE HELLFIRE CLUB.

*IN X-MEN #150.
--BOB

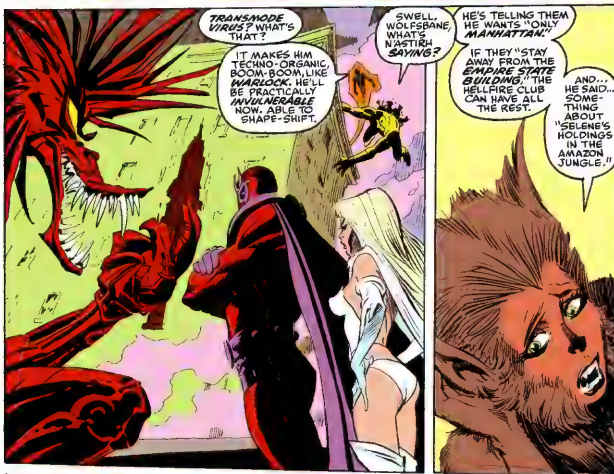


DO WE?
I HATE TO
MENTION
THIS, GUYS...

... BUT LOOK WHO OUR
HEADMASTER AND HIS
HELLFIRE CLUB CRONIES
ARE TALKING TO.

N'ASTIRN!
BUT WE SAW
HIM **EXPLODE!**
WE THOUGHT HE
WAS **DEAD.**

AND, SAM,
LOOK! HE'S BEEN
INFECTED WITH
THE **TRANSMODE**
VIRUS.



TRANSMODE
VIRUS? WHAT'S
THAT?

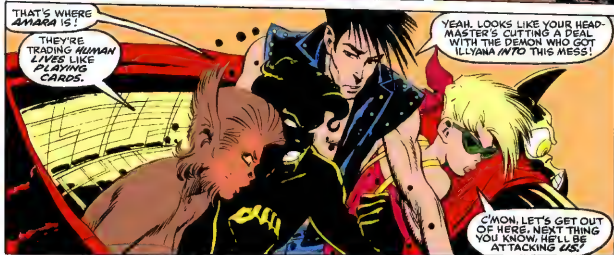
IT MAKES HIM
TECHNO-ORGANIC.
BOOM-BOOM, LIKE
WARLOCK. HE'LL
BE PRACTICALLY
INVULNERABLE
NOW. ABLE TO
SHAPE-SHIFT.

SWELL,
WOLFSBANE,
WHAT'S
NASTIRH
SAYING?

HE'S TELLING THEM
HE WANTS "ONLY
MANHATTAN!"

IF THEY "STAY
AWAY FROM THE
EMPIRE STATE
BUILDING," THE
HELLFIRE CLUB
CAN HAVE ALL
THE REST.

AND...
HE SAID...
SOME-
THING
ABOUT
"SELENE'S
HOLDINGS
IN THE
AMAZON
JUNGLE."



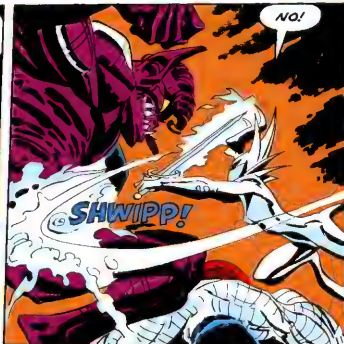
THAT'S WHERE
AMARA IS!

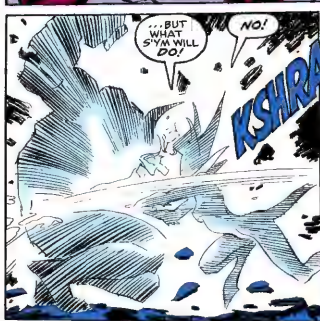
THEY'RE
TRADING **HUMAN**
LIVES LIKE
PLAYING
CARDS.

YEAH, LOOKS LIKE YOUR **HEAD-
MASTER'S** CUTTING A DEAL
WITH THE DEMON WHO GOT
ILLYANA INTO THIS MESS!

C'MON, LET'S GET OUT
OF HERE. NEXT THING
YOU KNOW, HE'LL BE
ATTACKING **US.**

WHILE NOT FAR AWAY, THE DEMON AND THE DARKWILDE CONTINUE THEIR FIGHT WHEN--







ILLYANA'S THE DARKCHILDE. SHE BROUGHT LIMBO TO EARTH.

WHAT IF WE SAVE HER. ONLY TO HAVE HER CREATE GREATER TROUBLE?

HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT 'BERTO? SHE'S OUR FRIEND! OUR ILLYANA! SHE SAVED US... REGARDLESS OF THE CONSEQUENCES.

OMIGOSH, LOOK BELOW!

IT CAN'T BE ILLYANA... CAN IT? THAT CREATURE IS COVERED WITH ARMOR!



WHILE OUR LITTLE DARKCHILDE JUST HAS HORNS AND SCALES!

DON'T YOU SEE, SAM? SHE'S EVOLVING... BUT INTO WHAT--?

WHATEVER SHE'S BECOMING, SHE SEEMS INTENT ON SLAYING S'YM!

I HATE THAT MONSTER. HE DESERVES TO DIE FOR WHAT HE'S DONE TO HER. BUT STILL... WE HAVE TO STOP HER.

HER BLIND RAGE... HER PASSION FOR REVENGE... CAN ONLY DRAG HER DEEPER INTO DARKNESS.



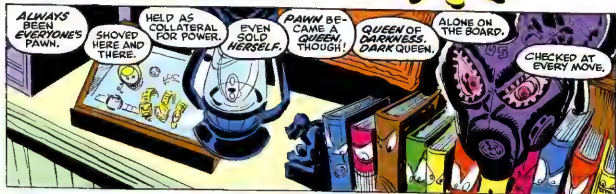
THEN SELFRIEND-WOLFSBANE, SELF WILL SAVE HER FROM HERSELF!

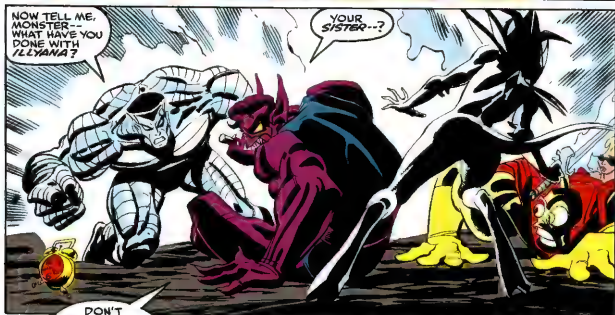
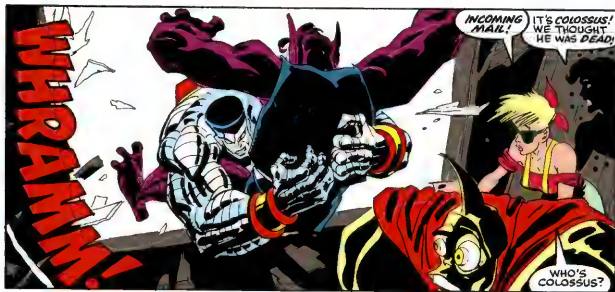
THERE ON THE GROUND! THAT PILE OF METAL! IT LOOKS LIKE--

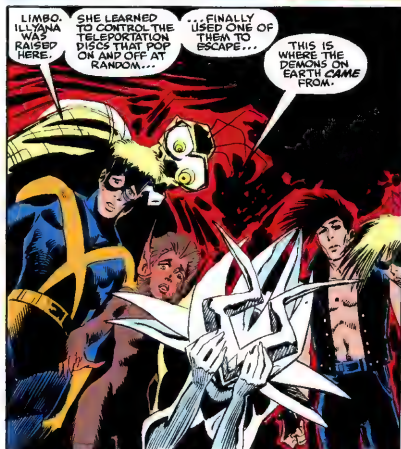
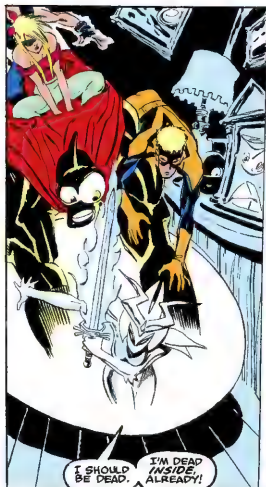
YOU FOOLS!



CRASH!







WHILE BACK ON EARTH...

ILLYANA!

HEY, IT'S
YOUR FAULT
YOUR LITTLE
SNOWFLAKE
CAME TO
THIS.

...MINE...?

ABANDONED
HER, DIDN'T
YOU? LET HER
THINK YOU
WERE DEAD.

WENT ABOUT YOUR OWN BUSINESS...
WHILE S'YM WENT ABOUT HIS
BUSINESS... OF DEPOSING HER.

I VISITED
HER IN
LIMBO.

FOUGHT
YOU, SAVED
HER.

HA.
THOUGHT
YOU SAVED
HER.

SHE THOUGHT
YOU WERE A
GHOST... ONE
OF HER DARK
CONJURINGS.



YOU THOUGHT
YOU MADE THINGS
BETTER. THOUGHT
YOU **SAVED**
HER.

I WILL
SAVE HER
NOW, DEMON.



SLAY
EVERY
DEMON ON
EARTH.
DEFEAT
YOU...

KHWRAM!

...AND WIN
LIMBO FOR
MYSELF. IF
THAT IS WHAT
IT TAKES TO GET
MY SISTER
BACK.



DARKCHILDE
GONE TO
LIMBO.

GONNA TAKE
BACK HER
KINGDOM.

GONNA CALL
US HOME.

BABIES
ARE HERE.

ONES WE
COLLECTED.



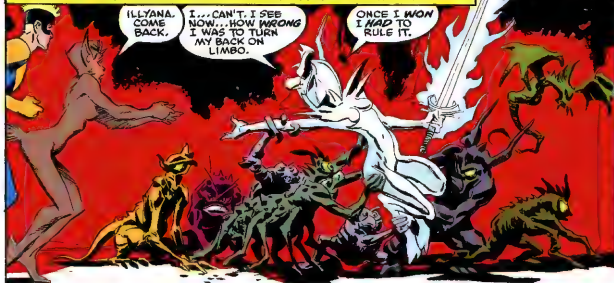
KNOW
WHERE THEY
ARE.



WE TAKE
THEM HOME
WITH US.

NOTHING IN
LIMBO NEARLY
GOOD TO EAT
AS LITTLE
HUMAN **BABIES**.

WHILE IN LIMBO, CHEERING DEMONS LIFT THEIR DARKCHILDE TRIUMPHANTLY...



ILLYANA,
COME
BACK.

I...CAN'T. I SEE
NOW...HOW WRONG
I WAS TO TURN
MY BACK ON
LIMBO.

ONCE I WON
I HAD TO
RULE IT.



IN TRYING TO
ESCAPE, I CREATED
A POWER VACUUM
WHICH SYM AND
OTHERS RUSHED
TO FILL...

...WITH
DISASTROUS
RESULTS FOR
OUR EARTH.



YOU DIDN'T
MEAN TO DO
ALL THIS.

IT'S NOT YOUR
FAULT.

CAN'T YOU
COME BACK...
JUST BE OUR
ILLYANA? OUR
FRIEND?



I...WISH...
OH, HOW I
WISH...

NO! THE TIME
FOR THAT
IS PAST.

IF I
EVADE MY
DESTINY, THE
EARTH WILL BE
DESTROYED.

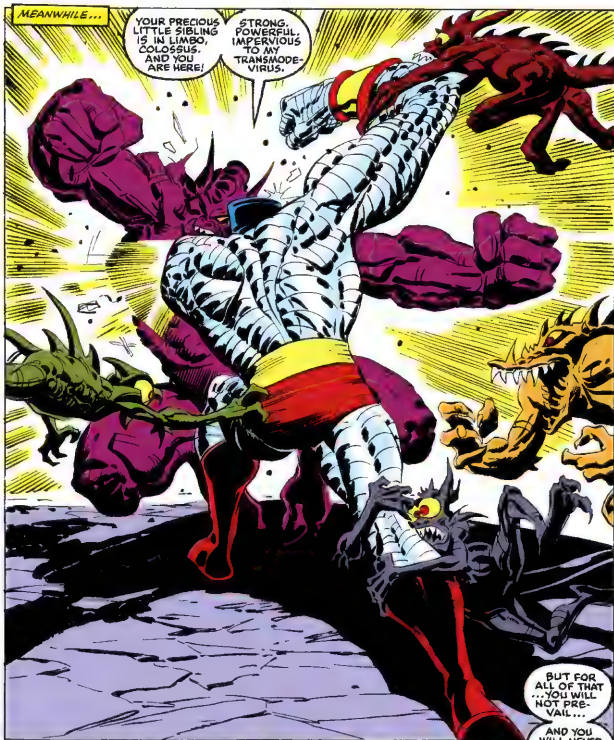
THIS IS
WHERE I
BELONG.



BESIDES... AS THE
DARKCHILDE I'M...
SPECIAL. POWERFUL.

I CONTROL
THE HORDES
OF LIMBO.

WHY WOULD
I EVEN WANT
TO BE AN
ORDINARY
GIRL AGAIN?



AND AT THE CHURCH...



IT WAS
QUIET FOR
A WHILE...
AND NOW
THIS!

RUSTY, WHERE
DID THEY COME
FROM? WHAT
CAN HAVE
HAPPENED--?

BABIES!

I DON'T
KNOW, SKIDS.
BUT THIS IS
NOT A GOOD
SIGN!

THEY
SEEMED TO HAVE
FORGOT.
TEN THE
BABIES.

BABIES!

GIVE US
BABIES!





SEE, ALL OF YOU, THE STATE OF THE EARTH.

THE STATE OF MY OWN POWER.

MY SCRYING GLASS IS NOW RESTORED... IMPROVED.

SO EASY... NOW THAT I'M COMING TO ACCEPT WHAT I TRULY AM. WHAT I MUST BE.

HELP DANI.

HEAD HURT BAD.



MANHATTAN IS LOST.

MY BROTHER IS LOSING.

DANI'S DEATH-VISION SEES MOST CLEARLY WHAT THIS INVASION OF EARTH MEANS...



...THE BEGINNING OF THE END OF EVERYTHING.

UNLESS...



I'LL DO IT!

MY WHOLE EXISTENCE, MY WHOLE LIFE, HAS LED ME TO THIS MOMENT.



NO. NO. YOU CAN'T!

I WON'T LET YOU!

RAHNE! DON'T!



WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?



ILLYANA HAS CHOSEN. I CAN'T SAVE HER.



BUT I CAN'T HELP THINKING ABOUT HOW SHE WAS WHEN SHE WAS LITTLE.

WE TRAVELED THROUGH ONE OF THOSE STEPPING DISCS. REMEMBER?



YOU SAW HER, TOO. INNOCENT... ALMOST A BABY* TRAPPED IN LIMBO ... LOST IN TIME.

HOW COULD WE HAVE LET HER STAY HERE?

HOW COULD WE HAVE LET THAT HAPPEN?



IT'S BEEN PREYING ON MY MIND SINCE FIRST I SAW HER.

I... I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET OUR ILLYANA STOP ME.



IT WAS HER LIFE, RAHNE. SHE KNEW WHAT SHE WAS DOING.

RAHNE, LISTEN. THAT WAS IN THE PAST! THIS IS THE HERE AND NOW!

NOT IN LIMBO! LIMBO'S PAST, PRESENT, MAYBE EVEN FUTURE...





...CAN ALL BE NOW!

SELFRIENDRAHNE ...COME BACK!

GET HER!

HER, AT LEAST, I HAVE TO SAVE.



AW NO... NOT AGAIN!

WHERE ARE WE NOW?

GOOD QUESTION.

THE DISCS POP AT RANDOM THROUGHOUT TIME AND SPACE. THEY'RE WHY ALL TIMES IN LIMBO ARE THE SAME TIME.

ONLY WE CAN'T CONTROL WHERE THEY GO. THAT WAS ILYANA'S SPECIALTY.



RAHNE, HAVE YOU GONE MAD? YOU'RE GOING TO GET US LOST. WE'RE LOST ALREADY!

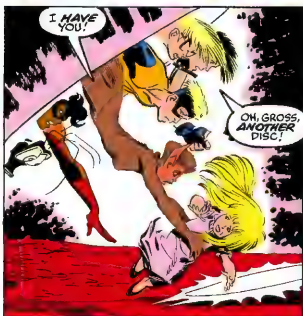
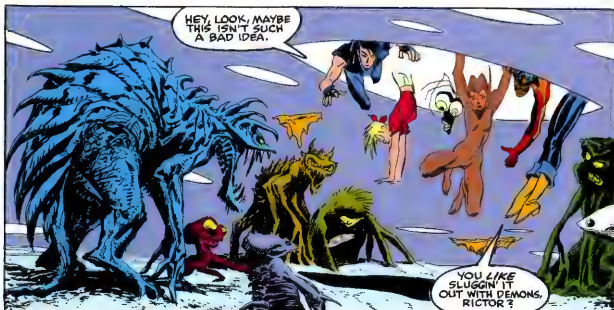
I... I DON'T CARE. I DIDN'T ASK YOU TO FOLLOW ME.



I HATE LIMBO. IT FRIGHTENS ME NEAR TA DEATH.

AND IF IT FRIGHTENS ME, HOW MUCH MORE SO AN INNOCENT WEE BABE?

AFTER HER!











N'ASTIRH TOLD ME THAT IN LIMBO, THERE'S NO SUCH **THING** AS A **RIGHT CHOICE**.

BUT HE IS A DEMON... A MASTER OF DECEPTION... WHILE YOU...

...PERHAPS YOU ARE RIGHT... AND WE CAN BEAT HIM AT HIS OWN GAME.



THE ONLY CHOICE IS TO **RE-MOVE** THE CHOICE.

TO **NEGATE** MY PRESENCE IN LIMBO... AS IF I HAD NEVER **EXISTED** HERE, AT ALL!

SELFRIENDILLYANADARKCHILDE
...WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

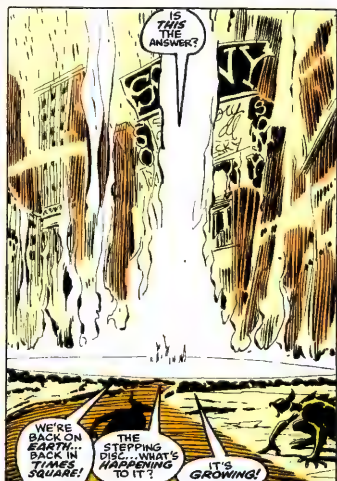


DESTINY'S PROPHECY WAS THAT I MUST **LEARN**.

HOW CAN I **LEARN**?

I AM THE **DARK-CHILDE**. SHUT AWAY FROM LIFE, ALWAYS ON THE OUTSIDE, LOOKING IN.

BUT CAN I **LEARN**? HAVE I?



IS THIS THE **ANSWER**?

WE'RE BACK ON **EARTH**... BACK IN **TIMES SQUARE**!

THE **STEPPING DISC**... WHAT'S **HAPPENING** TO IT?

IT'S **GROWING**!



AN ELDRITCH
PILLAR OF
FIRE SWEEPS
THE EARTH...



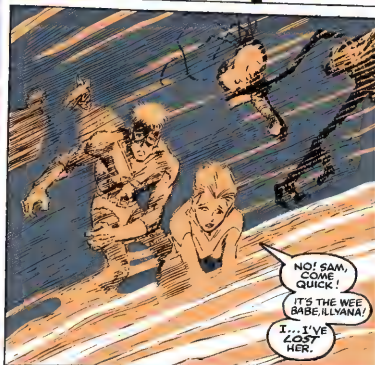
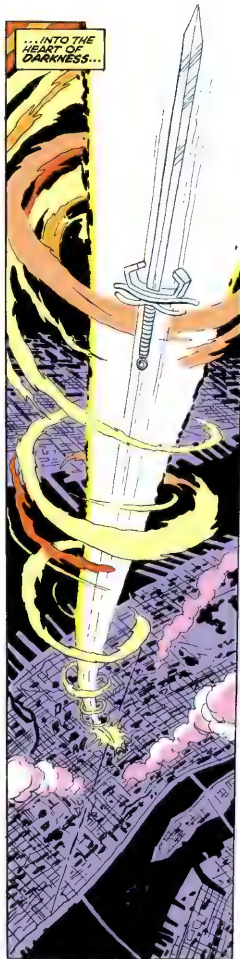
...HURLS THE
DEMONS WHO
CONTAMINATE
IT BACK TO
LIMBO, WHERE
THEY BELONG.



NOW THE
DARKCHILDE,
THE BURNING
MOTE IN THE
EYE OF THE
STORM, HURLS
HER SWORD...



...FASHIONED
FROM THE
DARKEST,
MOST POWER-
FUL PIECE OF
HER SOUL...



NO! SAM,
COME
QUICK!
IT'S THE WEE
BABE, ILLYANA!
I... I'VE
LOST
HER.

AND NOT FAR AWAY...

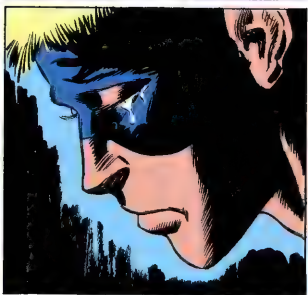
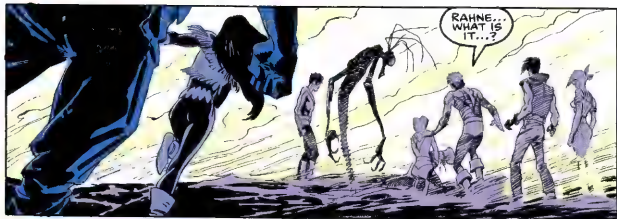
YOU
HEAR?
THAT
WIND!

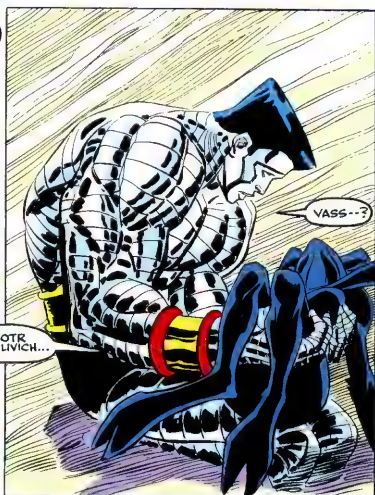
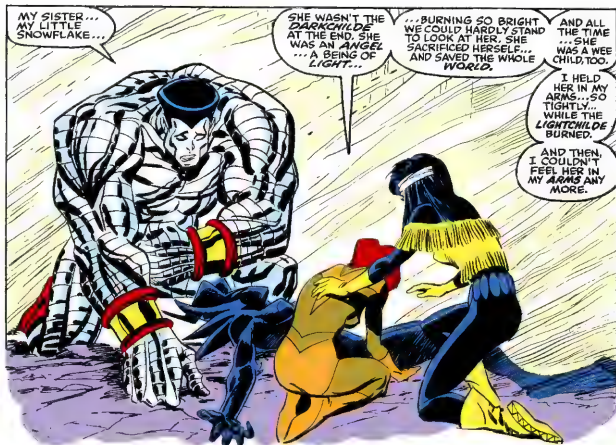
WHAT
IS--

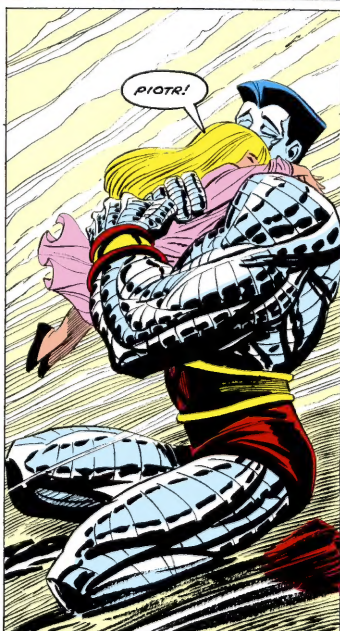
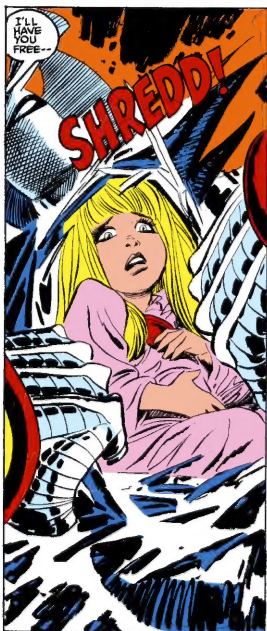
EEYEEIIII!!!

WHILE AT THE CHURCH...













AND SO IT ENDS.
AND HERE ON EARTH, ALL IS, AGAIN, AS IT WAS MEANT TO BE. OR SO THEY THINK.

THE TRANSPORT DISC IS CLOSED. MY DEMON SERVANTS SWEEP AWAY.
S'YM, MY HURLISH RIVAL, DEFEATED AND REMOVED FROM PLAY.

SEE THEM GLOAT. HA! THOSE CHILDREN WHO DEFEATED ME. QUITE AN APPARENT SUCCESS... FOOLS. ALL FOOLS.



MY BEAUTIFUL DARKCHILDE, YOU SHOULD HAVE TRUSTED ME.

AND NOW YOU ARE LOST. REDUCED IN STATURE. POWERLESS. VULNERABLE. DESTROYED.

THE INEVITABLE RESULT, WHEN HUMANS MEDDLE IN THE AFFAIRS OF DEMONS.



DEMONS, ON THE OTHER HAND, HAVE HAD GLOWING SUCCESS IN MANIPULATING HUMANITY THROUGHOUT HISTORY.

THE CHASM BETWEEN EARTH AND LIMBO YAWNS WIDE, STRETCHING AN IMPOSSIBLE DISTANCE.

BUT I WILL BUILD A BRIDGE...



...ON THE SOULS OF THE INNOCENT...

...AND THE LOST.

BEFORE THE SUN RISES... EARTH AND LIMBO WILL BEAMING!

THE BATTLE FOR THE EARTH HAS JUST BEGUN! INFERNO CONCLUDES IN X-MEN #242 AND X-FACTOR #38. CHECK IT OUT.

NEXT: DO THE X-TERMINATORS REALLY HAVE

THE RIGHT STUFF

TO JOIN THE NEW MUTANTS?

FIND OUT NEXT ISSUE... IF THERE IS A NEXT ISSUE...!

MINUTEMEN



Syl3nt Bob